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TILTON TALK APN - 2-23-M

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Opin cas which appear ... herein are those of the writers and do not a cessarily express those of TILTON TALK.

As this is written, Mr Clement R. Atlee, as leader of the British Labour Party, which won the recent election in that nation, is forming a new cabinet. The results of that election have as roused a completely new set of speculations in America with respect to our Allies. Time was, and not so long ago, when the Soviet Union was under a cloud of suspicion among American isolationists. Now a new nation has become a part of the definite trend away from old and discredited ideas of international relations. There are those in America who are fearful and distraught.

The War Department has constantly stressed the very real and practical importance of faith in our Allies and their intentions toward us and our international interests, and the common cause of lasting and just peace. That warning has been sounded time and time again, but it appears there are always some few who just can't bring themselves to believe other peoples want — AND WILL HAVE — peace in the world.

Government leaders, of whatever nationality, or whatever form of government, are going to learn in this period that they cannot stand unless they turn in constant performances worthy of the trust they bear. Except for a few crackpots here and there, nen who believe nothing they do not want to believe, most men in public office everywhere are sincere in their efforts to preserve peace and to improve the standards of living all over the world.

This is not to imply that Winston Churchill was opposed to this ideal. At this distance we cannot judge that. It was simply that the British people appeared to feel measures necessary in the post-war period were different than those of the critically dangerous days of 1939-45. They, the British people, have made a choice based on such considerations, and those alone.

The internal politics of each nation are solely the concern of that people. Britishers demonstrated that form of good taste in our elections, last fall. Let us emulate them, and have faith that the common people of the whole world are as devoted to the cause of peace as we in America are. THAT IS THE TRUE ROAD TO LASTING PEACE.

"RIP VAN WINKLE" BACK FROM JAP PRISON, AMAZED BY US -TO A DOGFACE -

New York (CNS) - Sgt Marion Hargrove, of "SEE HERE" fame, uncovered another juicy GI character in Pvt Leslie Moravick, a dog-robber on Luzon in the Philippines, who figures he's had more crap thrown at him than any other man in the Army.

Hargrove presents a full-length portrait of this put-upon private in the August 10th issue of YANK and tho you may chuckle at Moravick's gripes and squawks and the amount of chicken he's had to wade through you'll probably agree with Hargrove it shouldn't happen even to a dogface.

PLENTY OF NEW "THRILLS" AWAIT ETO VETS GOING TO PACIFIC -

New York (CNS) - Pacific-bound GIs who have fought in the ETO will find a few differences in combat methods, weather plus some fancy Far Eastern diseases that don't grow in Brooklyn, according to Sgt Barrett McGurn, YANK Staff writer-

Here are a few diseases that GIs who wind up on Formosa or Japan will have to be on guard against: The GIs - naturally - typhoid, malaria, filiarisis, scrub typhus, tapeworm, dengue fever, and an ailment with the jaw breaking name of schistosomiasis, and a last-minute toss-in - hepatitis.

McGurn, who talked to some of the higher brass in the Surgeon General's Office, points out that the medics in the Pacific have figured out precautions against most of these diseases, and cites figures on malaria to prove it is not the scourge it used to be, when some outfits had every man down with it. Nowadays, atabrine, DDT and other precautions have the rate of infection down to 50 per 1000 men in Pacific areas. One in 2000 dies when treated by modern medical science.

A young Merchant Seaman recently returned to America, after three and a half years as a prisoner of the Japs. He is Cadet-Midshipman Vm. T. Mitchell who was taken when his ship was sunk at Manila in December, 1941. What he found on his return to the mainland is still amazing, and he is lost among a strange new speech, popular habits and new names so commonplace to the rest of us.

"Do you know how it sounds to hear people saying things in English which you can't understand, " he asks. There is a jive-jargon and the bobby sox set We accentuate the positive and we put gin in our runny. We have something mysterious called penicillin, and our taxi drivers are women. Moron jokes came and went, and cuffs were left off the pants. We talk about postal zones and dehydrated food. We sell our goods with singing connercials and everyting is copasetic. We worshop Lauren Bacall and write plays about invisible rabbis And many a night at Las Banos, when no one gave a damn if the sun ever rose again, we longed for some of this wonderful American nonsense. "

Who's this Sinatra, for instance? I asked one of our neighborhood girls about him one night and she gave me a chill like a quick-freeze box. Perhaps, I thought, he was in the USAAF, and had a lot of Jap planes to his credit, or maybe he was a ball player. Why Frankie's sensational, " the girl said. "He sings." Okay - he sings, and perhaps hels good, but nost of us renember Bing too well - Bing on an old cracked record the Nips play once in a while. "

Asked what he wanted most to do, now that he's home again, Mitchell. said: Mostly I just want to stand on busy corners and watch and listen, I've been away a long time, and I've got to catch up with Today."

SKEETERS treld Impervious to D. T.

warned never to go to New Jersey unless we carried plenty of ballast, as the Jersey version of mosquitoes are not only as large as a modern pursuit plane, but are impervious to any form of human attack.

Now comes the New Jersey Agricultural Experiment Station at New Brunswick, to verify our Mother's solemn warnings. The State of New Jersey, in a moment od desperation had asked the Army for a quantity of DDT, that famous and deadly delouser, deflier, demosquito-er, and general insecticide which has won such successes on the far-flung war fronts of the world Hope sprung anew in human breasts in Jersey - but all in vain.

DDT just doesn't phase the Jersey Bomber! Results throughout New Jersay are only moderately successful, as reported, so far. New Yorkers are ral experts report. DDT has been effactive in killing adult mosquitoes, in most cases, but with larvae, results have depended upon whether they lay on the surface of water or below it, and mosquito eggs are laid upon bodies of water in both states. Any mixture strong enough to eliminate larvae has also killed the fish which bring such joy to Jersey and nearby Isaac Waltons.

Another failing was that a mixture which kills hot-weather pests is ineffective against cold-weather skeeters. Mixtures which are deadly to one species won't even give other nippers a hangover, it was said.

So, there goes another childhood illusion - that the Army was infallible in whatever it undertook. looks as though we'll just have to suffer along until they find a way to eliminate human skeeter victims!

mass Vets Pay

From earliest childhood we were Massachussetts 600,000 veterans of this war will each receive a cash bonus of \$100 under a bill passed by the State Legislature, but chances are they will eventually pay the bill themselves, in increased taxation on so-called "luxuries", such as whickey and cigarettes. The levies will last for a period of six years, and here's how tax experts figure it:

> If a vet and his wife each smoke a nack of butts a day, in 6 years he will pay \$87.64; assuming also they buy a quart once in 3 weeks, "for entertainment purposes", the bill in 6 years would be \$13 more.

The total tax bill per vet would be \$100,64 - or 64¢ interest on the "gift" from their grateful state.

> MEDICAL CORPSMEN DO "VET" DUTY ON PACIFIC ISLES -

Medical corpsmen have been called upon to perform some strange tasks in the course of this war, but dressing the wounds of deer on Pacific islands is the latest.

Two medics attached to the 314th Bombardment Wing of B-29 Superforts recently were called out to save the life of a fawn whose leg was injured on Guam. The deer lived.

NURSES VOLUNTEERING FOR PACIFIC DUTY LEARN JAP LANGUAGE -

Many American nurses of the ANC have volunteered for service in Pacific, to help beat the Mips.

Part of their conditioning before leaving for the Pacific is to learn a smattering of Japanese. Perhaps the idea is to enable the nurses to tell a Nip where to go when he gets well enough to travel.



CAN YOU WRITE? GOT A PLOT FOR A GOOD MOVIE LOCKED UP? If you can, you may be just the fellow or gal TWENTIETH CENTURY-FOX FILMS are looking for an its current offer of five \$1500 fellowships to uniformed authors, playwrights poets and personal narrators.

A surprising number of men and women have written and submitted upable material to FCK, and for the past year the film moguls have been offering the scholarships in an effort to help such hopefuls develop their latent talents. The idea apparently is a success, for three Navy men, one Air Force corporal, and a veteran of the Royal Janadian Air Force have already been awarded such scholarships. The film company hopes to award at least as many this year.

During the past year they have received 6,422 inquiries from all branches of service. Of this number, 1,398 followed up with finished or partly finished manuscripts. Submissions were from all ranks, ranging from privates to seamen, colonels and Navy captains. The Army accounted for 372 manuscripts, the Navy, Marines and Coast Guard sent in 358, veterans contributed 108, including one from a woman. Merchant mariners filed 31, while 23 came from WACs and one from a WAVE. Army and Navy Hospital patients sent in more than 100.

Though most of the writers tell war stories, the film company points out that many are writing biographies, historical novels, wild west yarms and love stories without a war background. Two subjects are heavily belabored: stories of experiences in this war and tales of the psychoneurotic soldier. For this reason, the editors suggest that GI writers try a road less congested.

The movie company's Literary Fellowship Plan has the approval of the Army and Navy Public Relations and Morale Services officials and it has been commended by Yank, Stars and Stribes, Leatherneck, and fully 100 camp newspapers here and abroad.

The \$1500 award is given in 12 monthly installments of \$100 each, plus 2 cash payments of \$150. To win a Fellowship, a serviceman or veteran has to submit an outline of his novel or play, together with at least two complete chapters or scenes from his composition. The award gives the movie company an option against the movie purchase of the work when completed. If it then exercises its option, the final movie sale will net the author from \$20,000 to \$70,000 depending upon the number of copies his published book sells. All publication rights and royalties belong to the author.

Twentieth Century-Fox editors are now working with patients in military hospitals, where they hope to find undiscovered literary talent. The company believes that "among the millions of men and women in uniform there is a group which, with encouragement, can emerge in the literary world to take its place with such writers as Ernest Hemingway and Lawrence Stallings, who got their start as veterans of World War I.

If interested, contact The FELLOWSHIP AWARDS. Twentieth Century-Fox Film Corp.; 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, New York.

-5-

EX-CHIEF OF STAFF, DIES

General Malin Craig, ex-Chief of Staff of the United States Army, died on July 25 at Walter Reed Hospital, where he had been confined by illness for more than a year. He would have been 70 years old on August 5. At his own request, the funeral will be private.

General Craig was a distinguished soldier in World War I, and served as Chief of Staff from October 3, 1935, to August 31, 1939, preceding George C. Marshall, the present Chief. Gen. Craig voluntarily emerged from retirement in 1941 to head the Secretary of War's personnel board, which passed on the issuance of commissions to civilians during World War II.

He was known as a GI's champion, for his support of betterment for the enlisted men, and had an active part in planning the battles fought during 1918 in France.

He is survived by a son, Col Malin Craig, Jr., with the 106th Inf. in Germany, and a brother, Maj/Gen Louis A. Craig, commanding general Twentieth Corps, also in Germany. His wife died several years ago.

Of other Chiefs of Staff still alive, only General of the Army Douglas MacArthur is now on active duty. MacArthur is in the Pacific.

WSAUT DOURSES

Want to enroll with USAFT to secure college or university credits? A few pertinent facts may save you some time, according to USAFT's latest educational bulletin.

Write to the college or university of your choice, stating your educational background, the courses you wish to study, and whether you desire academic credits. Ask the university for a list of its courses available through USAFI, with specific information as to number, title, content, cost and prerequisites for each such course.

When you have received the information, and have chosen your course, fill out completely two USAFI application blanks (VDAGO Forn o824) and submit to the Commandant, USAFI, via your I & E Officer. Remittance must be by money order, cashier's check, or certified check, payable to the university. Money orders must be drawn on the postnaster of the city where the university is located.

Service personnel stationed within the continental limits of the U. S. nay ordinarily enroll for one course at a time. Personnel assigned overseas or to sea duty may enroll for 2 courses. The Government will pay one half the cost of such courses, or \$20, whichever is less.

"PLANS FOR THE FUTURE"

DID YA KNOW THAT JOE GOT EMGAGED WHEN HE WAS ON MOI BUT THE FIRST THING I KNEW, HE'D SIGNED UP FOR A USAFI COURSE IN HISTORY







STAGE DOOR CANTEEN SHIFTS SCENE: SETS UP NEW QUARTERS IN AN HOUR!

Actors, Actresses, Hostesses and Mayor, Carry Equipment, Parade to Hotel Diplomat, then Entertain-

With brass drums beating and trumpets blaring, The American Theatre Wing's STACE DOOR CANTEEN—stars, hostesses and furnishings—left its headquarters yesterday at 224 West Forty-fourth Street for a new home two blocks away in the Hotel Diplomat, opposite the MERCHANT SEAMEN'S CLUB, 109 West Forty-third St.

Led by Mayor LaGuardia, carrying a cabaret chair, and co-chairman Jane Jowl. 150 actors, actresses and stage workers from 16 Proadway shows paraded through the theatre district. Six thousand five hundred persons paused at 4 P.M. to watch as the paraders swung down 44th Street, across Broadway and up to 43rd Street, in tune to Army, Navy and Marine Corps songs.

Famous and justly popular among millions of servicemen and women, the Stage Door Canteen had been forced to move its quarters because owners of the building plan to demolish it and erect a new structure. At four minutes before the official 5 P.M. opening in the new quarters the first serviceman passed thru the same red swinging doors which had served for 3 years at the old location. More than 3,000,000 service personnel have already been entertained during the Canteen's existence.

An hour before the parade started the marchers assembled at the Canteen's entrance. Chairman Cowl consulted with Emeline Roche, in charge of moving the decorations, while workmen loosened screws from the famous murals and mirrors, and removed kitchen equipment. The business of assembling was noisy. Titles of shows were called out—"Carousel", "Marinka"—and members of each company lined up, all carrying canteen equipment, coffee pots, strainers and biscuit tins. The eight-piece band struck up the theme song "STACE DCOR CANTEE" and the parade was on.

In the line of marchers were Frank Fay and Josephine Hull of "Harvey"; Lucy Monroe, carrying a big jar of clives; Brock Pemberton and the five, unmistakable redheads, of the "Life With Father" cast. Also in the line were the canteen's executive committee members, the senior hostesses, the busboys and junior hostesses. In the fore front was THE HAT, demanding, "Where do we go from here?"

Surveying the room where "wet paint" signs still hung, the Mayor declared: "It looks good enough to be permanent". The new location is, however, temporary, and the stage folk are still in search of permanent quarters. The room has a capacity of 750 persons.

At 4:30 P.M. chairs were still being carried in and signs were in process of appearing on the walls, but there was plenty of food on hand. Twelve hurdred sandwiches had already been prepared by volunteers and dozens of cakes and pies were ready to be served with milk, in the absence of coffee urns which the committee said would be in operation the following evening.

We repeat the new address: DIPLOMAT HOTEL, East 43rd Street nr Broadway.

SCHOOLS PLAN COURSES TO AID VETS, WAR WORKERS —

Chicago — A post-war plans committee of the American Association of Junior Colleges is meeting in Chicago to plan the best methods of assisting war vets and ar workers displaced by reconversion.

One of the principal problems is a plan for enrolling war veterans in junior colleges on their discharge so they will not waste time waiting for regular courses to begin, according to C S Morris, acting chairman of the committee, and president of the San Mateo, Calif., Junior College.

Vets who have not graduated from a high school but wish to enroll in junior colleges must get credit for service training that would equal the high school courses they missed. This would be in addition to credits for courses taken under the ASTP program, he added. Junior colleges throughout the country have shown a disposition to give vets as much credit as possible for service training of all sorts. Many have established refresher courses for older men before their enrollment.

Army surveys have indicated many men will return from military life to 'school; many others will feel they are too old for high school and cannot meet university standards. For such men, the junior colleges will offer a dual program of training for a job or for entrance exams into universities.

Many of the veterans are expected to enroll in terminal education programs, which, in two years of junior college, train students for semi-professional jobs. M ore than 60 per cent of all junior college students now are enrolled in this field, surveys show.

Realignment of hundreds of thousands of war workers is the responsibility of junior colleges, Morriss concluded.

VETS, TAKEN ILL AT SEA, FLOWN FROM SHIP TO SHORE—

New York— Two veterans who were on their way back to the States by ship were taken ill at sea, and removed by plane, flown to shore hospitals, and treated there in a matter of hours.

The SS WARD HUNT, a converted liberty ship, radioed for help when one vet developed acute appendicitis and another fractured his foot. A Coast Guard plane flew out from Salem, Mass. to meet the ship 200 miles at sea and the men were transferred from ship to plane by litters lowered into a lifeboat. A short while later they were in hospitals ashore.

SLEEP-SHIFT TRAIN CALLED A SUCCESS BY VETS

Texas-bound war veterans who were passengers on the trial sleep-shift troop train have approved of the plan. The usual make-up of troop trains has been either straight sleepers or coaches, a condition which put a greater strain upon rail facilities than the method now adopted of half-coaches and half-sleepers, with troops changing places every 12 hours.

The men who enjoyed Pullman accomodations during the first half of the trip were refreshed, while those riding in coaches were cinder-stained and tired, but were looking forward to a good rest when they moved to Pullmans.

If the experiment succeeds, much of the congestion and discomfort now suffered by moving troops will be relieved, railroad and War Department officials believe.

Most of the men on the train said it was the closest thing to comfort they had seen in a long time.

"You should see the trains over in Europe," one man said.

-8-

SHORT CLIPS

Fellows who drive with one hand are headed for a church aisle. Some will walk down it - some will be carried.

- BOWIE BLADE -

Poor Joe says that he has written to his girl every day since he got in the Army. So what happens? She marries the mail man !

The looie was fit to be tied He roared with indignation: Who told you to put those flowers on the table?

Mess Sergeant: The Colonel, sir.

Looie: Pretty, ain't they?

At a formal banquet for some officers a young JG found himself next to an aged dowager with a low-cut, revealing gown. She ignored him for some time, but finally turned and, as she gazed through her lorgnette said "I see you're Naval."

Said he: "Yes, madam, and I see yours."

Your girl friend's spoiled, isn't she?

No. It's just the perfume she's been using.

Ceneral Eisenhower was telling Mr Churchill that British Tommies toned down the Yanks a lot during the war.

Just then a Yank came into their room. "General", he demanded, "can I borrow your jeep?"

"See what I mean", Ike said. "A year ago he wouldn't have asked."

TOMMY: Wiat's that screeching?
YANK: I think it's an owl
TOMMY: Yers, I know, lad, but 'oo
the 'ell's doing the 'owling?

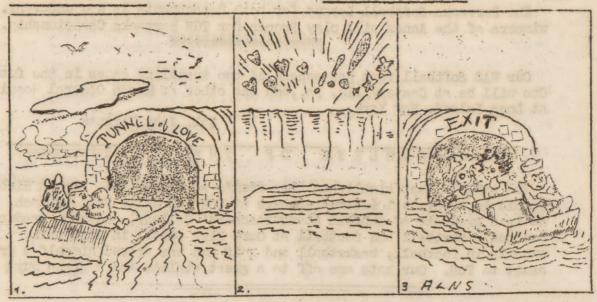
Each excellent thing, once welllearned, serves as a measure for all other knowledge.

YOU CAN QUOTE ME:

bombs on Japan as we ever put on Germany. " — Gen. of the Army H H Arnold

War has many tragi-comic aspects, as witness a Field Artillery outfit which was cut off in enemy territory and radio-ed for food and water. The signalman received an answer, but the decoded message read: Will drop toilet paper by plane tomorrow.

ALNS



SPORTS PARADE

With a speedy start, Tilton's three softball teams, namely: Officers, Detachment, and Reconditioning dominates 2nd, 3rd, and 4th spots in the Post Softball League. The Officers tucked away two victories by defeating Separation Center (11-1) and Air Base Officers (6-2). Detachment annexed victories over Reception Center (5-1) and Tilton Reconditioning (7-4). The newly organized Detachment team is piloted by George Hurdok or Bill Haines. Both of these boys are doing a wonderful job.

Batteries for our star-studded Tiltonites for the past games have been: Detachment; Strickman, pitching and Haines or Hurdek, catching; Tilton Officers; Bines, pitching and Cook, catching; Reconditioning; Merritt, pitching, and Cripps catching. Outstanding hitters thus far are: Dotachment; Morganthaler, Goldstein, Pedtrosky and Chamberlin; Tilton Officers; Cook, Bellow and Bines; Reconditioning; Tillman, Hoover, Bieber, and Percillo.

Tilton champions take to the road this week when they travel to Coatesville, Pa., to meet the strong Luzon Steel Corporation. It will be a night came and the Tiltonites will be at top strength.

Tilton has two top notch golfers now threatening to cop the Post Golf Championship. Solters and Wojciechowski are representing us and reside at the Annex Detachment.

The Annex ping pong tournament is nearing completion with John Rogers winning his way to the finals. His competition is not determined as yet.

The Barracks Softball League for both Detachments is now underway. The winners of the Annex will play Proper for TGH Barracks Championship.

Our WAC softball Team has scheduled two traveling games in the future. One will be at Coatesville, Pa., and the other at Mason General Hospital at Long Island, New York.

Col. John Bartman

ATHLETE OF THE WEEK

The athlete that highlights this week's sports is Col. Herold Bieber. Harold is a physical instructor here at TGH and hails from Oshkosh, Wis. He is a graduate of Oshkosh State Teachers' College, and upon graduation coached basketball and football at Onro High School in Wisconsin. Hal excells in football, basketball and golf and has proved himself a great asset to TGH. Our hats are off to a great athlete and a grand guy!

TEVELEAR WASTER NOT SO'HIGH

Troops returning from overseas will notice little change in the appearance of their native land from the time they left for foreign service, but several, significant economic changes have taken place during the course of the war. A war such as brought on by the criminal gangeters of the Axis is bound to bring about many such changes in nations which were, and are, place-loving populate but most returning veterans expect job conditions and wage scales which woult in the cards.

Wages in general in the heavier industries have risen considerably current the war — that is, the take-home wages, or what you actually get in your convelope — but they aren't as high nor as long-term as many servicement have been led to believe. Unless the true conditions are laid frankly on the table many veterans are going to run smack into a stone wall of realities introductions inkling of the realities. This situation has caused grave concern to the Term Department, and post publications have been requested to state the factor or they are.

Even when we look at the more highly paid industries, here is that as first. In private shipperds the average hourly rate for workers was \$1.06, in June, 1943. First class patternmakers got an everage of \$1.40 an hour. The identical workers on the Pacific coast receiving \$1.56, showing that carnings depended upon locations as well as type of work. The average to try arrings for all first class patternmakers, including eight hours of evertime, was \$76.40; for a 43-hour week, first class bolters averaged \$54.68.

The following weekly figures are for both men and omen in the most prosperous war employment fields. Averages for men only would be higher. These figures include all overtime pay:

Average of all Manufacturing	\$43.14
Durable goods	49.30
Iron and Steel	, 47.76
Electrical Machinery	45.53
Machinery, other	52.37
Transportation Equipment	36.44
Automobiles	600
Nonferrous metals	, 47.20
Lumber and Timber	
Furniture	32.75
Stone, Clay and Glass	36.25

The average salaries or wages of men and women in all non-agricultural industries, including overtime pay, were:

YEAR	AVTRAGE ANNUALLY	WEEKLY EARNINGS
1939	\$1,306	28
1941	1,457	28
1943	1,871	-36

(continued next page)

In production of non-durable goods, wages ranged from a low of \$26.32, in the tobacco industry, to a high of \$50.17 in petroleum and coal products. It must be noted that there were exceptions where workers earned as high as \$100 per week, but a great many earned less than the averages quoted here and this must be taken into consideration if we are going to evaluate the wage-first in its proper perspective.

When the war is over and reconversion begins there may be a brief period of unemployment, and wages after the war will be considerably lower than the war-time beaks. This is due in part to the fact that overtime bay will be largely eliminated, and in many industries part-time employment will be the rule for a time. Even if the level of wages is higher it won't seem so to the average veteran when he meets with higher prices.

Now what about working hours? Have they gone up much since you entered service? In the manufacturing jobs listed above, all show increases everaging from 3 to 11 hours a week from 1939 to 1943. But remember, those are just averages, and the extreme will snow many more hours worked each week in most industries. The expected cut after the war will certainly bring total earnings down, even though the hourly earnings may remain at the levels of the war period. The trend will be toward a general return to the 40 - nour week, or less. Though the length of the work-week want up during the war, the cut probably will have already taken place by the time you get home. As a matter of fact, thousands of smaller concerns have already been forced to close temporarily, due to cut-backs, and many thousands of workers in rejor war plants have also been temporarily laid off, for the same reason.

Nor is this the whole story. Let's see what it costs the civilian to live. Clothing for which he paid \$100 during 1939 cost 136 in March, 1944, going up more than one-third. Food prices jumped almost 45 per cent from August, 1939, to May, 1944, in the large cities in the United States. Some of the major foods went up as much as 100%.

Commissioned and non-commissioned personnel assigned to Scoaration Conters have been charged with the responsibility of acquainting departing men with the true conditions which will be met in civilian life. It would be a distinct disservice to the nen who have given so much during the war to let them walk blind into the rigors of civilian life, to find for techselves how "the other half" lives. Additional information which may prove helpful to prospective dischargees will be found in WD Educational Manual 945, pages 6-7, entitled "Your Postwar Career".

Voterans who left such employment to enter service will know pretty well what to expect, but there are scores of thousands of young men in service who were never employed in civilian life. Many of these will want to go back to school, but for those who have to seek employment upon their release a brief and concise statement of facts as they are should prove helpful.

TILTON TALK will publish additional information as it becomes available.



Jerry Fineman has finally joined the Five O'Clock Club after 2 years. To arrived the other day at exactly 5:03 complete with female and received a rousing welcome from the assembled group. Even the Colonel looked up to see what all the commotion was about.

Again we bid farewell to one of the Charter members of Tilton. Martin J. Healy, Jr. is soon to leave us for the lures of the West Coast and then on to join our many Alumni already assembled in the Pacific. Marty came to Tilton in June of 1941, took on to himself a Tilton nurse for a wife, Marty Mackey, and produced two little Healys during his tour of duty, Harty III and Patricia Agnes. Marty's career at Tilton has been very varied—as a says, "Never a dull moment". It won't seem like the same place with out I'm ty "fluctuating" at the Club parties and there will be no more cross of the We wish Marty a Bon Voyage and all the best of everything.

Botty Turnbull Munnikhuysen. Mrs. S. Jay Turnbull, and little Dough a Jay are spending the rest of the summer at Spray Reach. Also summering at the Jersey shore (and what lousy weather they've had) are the Jack Barks, the Myron Rubins, the Sol Weintreubs, and the Lerry Smilks. Of course, Joe Brown and Tom Madden are "regulars", living at Spring Labo all mear round.

Helen Turnbull and Rose Traccy pulled a prize package out of the hat at Gardon State when they bet an Comic Ann—the came in to pay 175.80 for a deuce. Even Jack Messey couldn't beat that.

We have a new Assistant Executive Officer these days, one Captain Graham L. Bennett, former Asst. Chief of the Medical Services. The Captain is transing a rather worried expression these days, out he'll soon recite those the like Henry Cotton used to do—in his sleep!

ALUMNI QUACKS

Hal Merman says they are getting quite a group of ex-Tiltonites on his little Island. He has already velcomed Ed Manna and will soon great Sagnar, and Lon Berman. He gives them all a swig from his centern which contains so a succious ex-Tilton gin... Mert Flanders has taken off for Ford dia planes taking everything with him from gerden seeds to harmers, risning tackle, and a jar of terms. Frediani is vacationing in Paris and says the prices are terrifie, Noof france per female. He fools then and takes his own cognet to the night clues... Issabel Murtha is vationing on the Riviera—swimming and boating all day and dancing all nite in terraces and gardens. What a racket!... The love bug has lit Bud Turnbull. This time it's the Murse Department. Thought you was off the Bud?... Charlie Bohnengel is sporting new Lt. Col.'s larver. Garlie has the to Manila and is with a completely osychiatric hospital... Jack Shulta is also an L.C. and is living in Manila in style as a hospital expert... For we all are scattered from our start in 1941!!

"Doe" Duck



More and more hospital patients are finding that the period of convoluscence is an excellent time in which to brush up on familiar shills and studies, vocational and academic, and to acquire new ones. Machine took operation, advertising, Latin, livestock farming, modern secondary education—these are representative titles of the manuals in the self-ctudy courses of USAFI. At both Tilton Libraries, in addition to these monuals which are available for inspection and use by all hospital patients, is to be found an adequately diversified selection of textbooks, dictionaries, readers, and grammars, which may be appropriated for supplementary reading.

For patients who want to use the orientation lectures conducted by the Information and Education Office as a starting point for serious study of current social, economic, and political problems, the Tilton Libraries can offer any number of new books in the field of social studies. Recent books analysing our American democracy are de Muszar's Practical Applications of Democracy, Kingdon's Menry Wallace and Sixty Million Jobs, and Marlio's Can Democracy Recover? On the Megro problem, the following excellent books have been bought: A Rising Wind by White, Golor and Democracy by Du Pois, and They Seek a City by Bontemos. On Russia, there are books by correspondents White and Lauterback—Report on the Russians, and These are the Russians, respectively—and by scholars Koestler and Cressey, with their two books—The Yogi and the Commissar, and The Basis of Soviet Strength.

To keep up to the minute on the news and interpretations of it, come to our periodical section for newspapers, and for magazines like "Time", "Yous-week", the "Nation", and "Fortune".

For relaxation and laughs, try Bennelman's The Blue Danube, or Mallory's Pride's Way, or H. Allen Smith's The Desert Island Decameron, or Thomson's Joe the Wounded Tennis Player, all of which are recent acquisitions to the "best seller" list. The line for reserves forms to the right!

SPECIAL SERVICES -- USO SHOW AUGUST 16 Unit #9-- "Say When"

"Say When", a popular presentation, Unit #7 of the U S O Shows, is a variety show which includes some Chinese Follies. It will be presented at TILTON GENERAL HOSPITAL on August 16 at the Amex and on the Main side the following. The show is planned for the Outdoor Theatres, but will be held in Red Cross if the present weather holds up. The outside performances would take place at 1900 hours, but if the show is forced inside because of weather, there will be two performances, one at 1830 hours and the other at 2000 hours, due to the lack of space.

Back in the salt mines after a gay and unusual interlude with that musical extravaganza, SONG OF THE MEDICS, (during which your correspondent made her first appearance as a chorus girl), it is with regret and nostalgia that we gaze fondly back upon that glorious, glittering experience. Show business is wonderful, and the theatre has seeped into our blood. Army routine now looms even more drab ir contrast with the glamour of the stage, the thunderous applause of our enthusiastic audiences, the fragrance of grease paint, and the delightful feel of the beloved boards under our feet.

After three performances at Theatre #5 and one at the Air Base (the latter forever memorable for its asbestos dressing rooms), there came "the tour". Four separate installations were graced with our presentation, --Halloran General Hospital, England General Hospital, Camp Upton, and Mitchel Field. We traveled in buses, and for a while the Quaker City vehicles were home to us. Merrily did we sing along the highways.

AND WE WILL NEVER FORGET:

Those hectic nights of rehearsals in Classrooms 1 and 2 (and later in the Outdoor Theatre), under the capable and vociferous direction of Walter Armitage, Walter of the unlimited wardrobe, followed sometimes by staff meetings in the War News Center into the wee hours.....

The unbounded enthusiasm of Kleinsinger, and the temper of gravel-voiced Al Hurwith.....The untiring labors of the inexhaustible Perry Watkins, and the high-jinx of the stage crew, bossed by BTO Bandoni.....The aroma of fish glue, which will linger forever in our nostrils.....

The unfailing patience and hearty optimism of Lts. Bob Schwartz and Rudy Sussman, both gone but not forgotten. Rudy remained for weeks the walking picture of a guy on a no-sleep experiment, and even the freckles grew pale with the strain of it all.....Lipsitz directing the singing (with gestures), and Duke Felder giving every gal a break. Duke's publicity schemes were colossal in scope (if you recall the B-29 and the street streamers), but the posters were terrific.....

The welcome arrival of Jose Limon (Joe Lemon), and the consequent brillianc. of the dance routines.....Atlantic City's gift to SOTM, Eddie Sheridan, and the broken heart of a certain blonde ballerina occasioned by his return to England General.....The profusion of BTO's and prima domas, with everyone a big shot...

The swiftness with which ptomaine struck the night before our opening, and the fine courage of the gang in surmounting this blow. The show went on-a few hours late-but our audience understood the situation, and even helped direct the stage crew.....

Charlie Perronod at the piano, hour after hour, banging out the tunes, the only guy who never got a ten-minute break for a smoke.....Our 1st Sgt. and co-author, Chuck Broffman, who survived the rigors of the entire production, and then became involved in an auto wreck the very last night. (Chuck's in Ward 5)..

Jaffe calling the roll.... "Junior" Balabus weakly imploring "assistance"....
"What is that organ?"--always good for a laugh, except from the audience.... The encouraging smile of Russell Howland as he directed the 390th ASF Band, a great bunch of fellows..... The beautiful romance of Patty Kenney and Harry Welch.
Ditto Dotty Guyer and Gary Pickard.....

Ralph Crawford's voice shouting above the din, "AT EASE, dammit"......The memorable party at Browns Mills, complete with Kasbah....Ray Allen and Betty Morek executing (and we mean "slaughtering") the ballet.....Rowena and the Costume Department, wherein the ingenious use of sheets produced remarkable effects.....The "body beautiful" of Jim Powers....

The boardwalk at Atlantic City.....The super Service Club at Mitchel Field...
The frequent rumor regarding the presence of Billy Rose in the audience.....The approbation heaped upon our grateful heads by Governor Farley.....The welcome compliments of General Walson, Colonel Turnbull, and Major Miller.....

The quaint enunciation of Bornstein.....The rhumba routine of Bob Townend and Phil Falder.....The most frequently rehearsed number of SOTM, "G.I. Lullaby", and the many mechanical problems encountered therein.....Kincaid's wig in the Bill Raymond scene.....And Lou Criss' sterling performance in the same.....

"They must have made a Wac mistake, my pants it had no fly".....Mariellen Mack's "temperament".....The difficulties involved in swaying correctly for the Convalescent Party, and Walter's unrestrained comments thereon.....Duke Felder's "Ahaaaaaaaa" in Patient Reconditioning.....And the beating taken by Jim Teple as Pvt. P. P. Pate.....The intellectual (?) role played by Geno Browne in "Medern Mechanix".....

Frank Addesa's superb rendition of the title song.....Ray Allen's special performance at the Browns Mills party, which carned him a new set of initials....

J.o McDonald's query to the audience, "Fooled you, didn't we?".....The long-johns featured in the Billy Rose number.....The antics of Lerner and Comstock backstage......Wanda's alibis for appearing late at rehearsals......

Monty Goffman's romantic interpretation of "You'll Never Leave My Heart", a song none of us will forget.....Ruby Levinsky's idea of a good make-up job... The conscientiousness of "Socretary" Psathas.....The sigh of relief at the appearance on the horizon of a Howard Johnson restaurant.....The flood of rumors which constantly flooded the premises, rumors which had us on Broadway, in the Hollywood MGM studios, in Washington for a command performance at the White House, on tour in the South Pacific, on Detached Service for a year or more, etc. Of course the rumors didn't materialize, but it was great sport to bat the breeze.

Well, it's all over now, and SONG OF THE MEDICS is a beautiful momory, probably the sweetest and most colorful of our army career. Already many of our members have left Tilton, and those who remain are inconsolably sorrowful. Deep gloom has settled upon us. Nothing like SOTM will over happen to us again.

At this point it would be apropos to warble the strains of Auld Lang Syne, but somehow, we all prefer the lyrics of our title song, so let's go, gang: "Shout for Corpsmen of the Medics, shout for those who save, giving aid to those untended, making death our slave......"

You' know the rest.....

Belated congratulations to the new 1st Sgt. of Detachment 5, Frankie Beaman, who replaces Sgt. Keppel. Frankie's appointment to the job was considered highly satisfactory by all the gals. In other words, she's the sort we like to have as our topkick......And speaking of topkicks, 1st Sgt. Lois Bray of Detachment 6 recently celebrated her birthday in the grand manner at Baloney John's. Sgt. Bray amazed all present with her ability as a pianist, and her singing was simply out of this world, and you're welcome to your own interpretation. Happy birthday, Sarge, and may you celebrate your next one in a satin gown......

A recent visitor was Sgt. Marty Hochadel, who used to be Chaplains' assistant here, and is now gracing the Special Service Office at Miller Field, Staten Island. Marty's still full of his old enthusiasm and naivete, which is our quaint way of saying he's a bit wet behind the ears.....Another surprise visit was paid us by Sgt. Harry Gordon, whom some of you old-timers will remember as the saxophonist in Schwartzer's Band way back in 1943. Harry's been overseas in the ETO with the Transportation Corps, and is in the States at prosent on furlough.

Have you noticed the way Irene Cleveland's face lights up at the very mention of a certain young medical student?......And the same reaction in Nancy Hillis when you speak of a certain patient, a young man with definite artistic tendencies?......No, the Maneke girls aren't twins--just sisters, and pretty as a picture-a picture by Titian.....

One of our patients, Frank Cannella, is a dead-ringer for Sinatra. Sings like him too. Aside to the ladies: Frankie's only 18, so don't stampede..... Hildagarde Hall and that handsome Staff Sergeant of the R & R Unit make an attractive couple.....With the return of the 4th Division to Dix, Ann Pimpinelli's rt is skyrocketing, for her Tony's back......With Pfc. Louis Stern conteming the purchase of a homestead in New Hampshire, the war must be practically over. Louis is very real-estate conscious these days......

Have you heard T/5 Bob Lee's rendition of "Caledonia"? His scream would grow hair on a billiard ball.....And Tommy Alfano "gumming" a popsicle is a sight to behold......Nominated for the sweetest girl at Tilton: Eulis Garrier of Company 7......Word reaches us via the grapevine that Eleanor Drake wears captain's bars on her nightgown. Ah me......

We regret the departure of Major Irons, recently retired. Major Irons was largely responsible for the success of the Reconditioning Service here at Tilton. We offer our congratulations to Captain Donald E. Walker, newly-appointed chief of that Service, who is extremely well-qualified for the post.....And will Tilton ever be the same without Capt. Rubin Miller? The glasses and mustache were an institution here for many years.......Sorely missed by every Wac during her recent leave was our new and gracious C.O., Capt. Stephanie Riopel.....

S/Sgt Milton Adler appears terribly interested in other people's romances, but what about your own, Milt?......Detachment Mess has been considerably enhanced by the artistic and picturesque murals painted by Pfc. Luis Burgos, who seems decidedly to have an eye for the feminine form. What with the addition of cotton curtains and Luis' murals, it's a pleasure indeed to fill ones face these sultry days.....And speaking of the gustatory arts, has anyone noticed the insatiable appetite of Chuck Dalton? How do you manage to keep your figure, Chuck? Or does Special Service run you down?......We understand that Andy Donnelly has been wowing them over at the boxing arena, k.o.'ing one apponent after another. Didn't know the Rocket went in for 'fisticuffs.

This same Donnelly, our secret weapon, has purchased a hunk of junk he boastfully refers to as an "automobile", and is now on the lookout for a box of aspirin---or a horse to pull the thing...... Captain Henry M. Weeks III is affection-ately called "The Number" by his office staff (in his absence, of course)...... Sybil Carter, attractive brunette, is known as "Miss Lace" of the Public Relations Office.....

In case you're wondering what became of Jack Barry, WTTM's popular announcer, formerly M.C. of the "Fackage from the Patients" weekly broadcast from Tilton, this is to inform you that Jack is now on the staff of WOR in New York. Here's wishing him the best of luck and success in his new assignment......Lt. David Roberts, one of our MAC pool officers here, graduated from Mississippi College at the tender age of 17:::: Played football, too.....

We're still trying to convince Sgt. Walt Thoda (with 18 years of Army service to his credit) that "the new Army" won the war.....Pfc. John Kent of Registrar's has changed his mind about going to OCS. Reason: V-J Day and the townsy bomb.....Pfc. Delmar Ratcliffe has come through with "Superior" six weeks straight for his ward (23). How's about a promotion for Del, Capt. Morter? Incidentally, Capt. Morter appeared on a recent "Package from the Patients" show, and put in an excellent plug for the Medics. Thanks, Cap......

Warning to all females in the Fort Dix area: Be on the lookout for a marcon convertible sedan; Al Biesler and Johnny Promesperger still on the loose (wolfin')......The boys of Barracks 6 are wondering where one Pfc. John Beatson beats it to every off night. What goes, Beat?.....Our I. & E. noncom, Artie Bieler, is on his last lap of the course at Lexington, Virginia.....

Pfc. James Wood, who was expecting a furlough, is now ensconced in Ward 96 of the Annex. Here's for a quick recovery and that furlough, Jim.....Another hospitalized TGH'er is Jerry Rosemarin, who can be located in Ward 86...... The protty little Wac who's wowing them in the Surgical Service Office is Pvt. Elaine Morrill. Elaine's from Minnesota......T/5 Ralph Duncan and T/4 Jimmy Menzie go roller skating every night they're off post. What's the attraction, fellas?.....Another addict of the skates is Margie Decker.....

Our nomination for Tilton's most versatile musician is Pfc Bob Townend, who works as a projectionist for the Reconditioning Service at the Annex. Bob plays several instruments, sings, and composes songs, and constitutes a one-man floor show. He played in a band before the war, and we're predicting a brilliant future for him when he receives his precious white paper. Bob worked in Special Service in the South Pacific......

We hear from Doris Massam that she, Mickey Dion, Nina Sebastian, and Lela Miller (all ex-Tilton Wacs) are still together in the Philippines......Pfc.
Benjamin Goodman, a TGH patient, has written a love song that's really tops.....

At the time of writing, we're all waiting breathlessly for the announcement ending hostilities with Japan. It's hard to believe that the war is almost over, and most of us are so filled with emotion and incredulity, we can't adequately express our feelings. This past week has been one of the most momentous in world history, what with Russia entering the war against Japan, the revelation of the atom bomb, and now the possibility that Japan may capitulate momentarily. Of course it'll take a while before we'll be "Mr." and "Miss" again—but the outlook is rosy. Don't stop buying Bonds, and don't let your enthusiasm run away with you. YIPEEEEEEEE.....

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